

## Terrible Things

He had been sitting with his head in his hands. And it is thinking, he thought, it is in my hands thinking.

His mother said, what is that terrible thing in your hands?

It is where I think you are the most terrible thing, he said.

## An Insane Woman

Several birds began to crochet a hat for an insane woman as she looked into a tree.

Her keeper came by and said, may I make pretend you are an insane woman?

But a cloud came by and the insane woman said, look, the tree's bloomers.

You will not look at the tree with its bloomers off, said her keeper, but you may play that you are insane and that I am your keeper.

All right, said the insane woman, shall I die now?

Yes yes, that is the most fun of being insane, when you can die and not be insane anymore, screamed the keeper.

And then shall I resurrect and go nuts again? screamed the woman.

Yes yes, go nuts again, screamed the keeper.

Here, I'm nuts again, roared the insane woman.

— Russell Edson

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## The Orange Cat On The Green Grass Lawn

Cat

watching grass blades quiver  
to spasms of autumn wind song . .

Cat

crouching . .  
serene with the stillness of feline ease  
while on the sidewalk as they please . .  
primates surge and shout.

— L. Stanley Cheney

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